

# THE ADAMS FAMILY



NOV. 93... ISSUE 10...

ONLY 50p



**WYCOMBE WANDERERS FANZINE**



# THE ADAMS FAMILY



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Typewriters have been busy again here in TAF headquarters and we hope the tenth issue is worth the sore heads and late nights.

The last few weeks have been entertaining to say the least, with new signings, Jason Cousin's disciplinary problems and a memorable match with Coventry. All this will be dissected in depth by our journalistic talent. Alongside such newsworthy events we also have articles covering supporters superstitions and a priceless interview with Wycombe's best purchase to date Martin O'Neill.

With ten issues under our belt we hope the quality of this fanzine has improved to your liking, but please don't forget to send in your articles and comments, within this issue we have a couple of readers contributions and our thanks go to those responsible.

Enjoy your read and stay with the Blues.

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# TERRACE TATTLE

Oh dear, shame I've got to start with Colchester. It was incredibly embarrassing losing to a team I hate that greatly, and maybe it will make this next bit sound like sour grapes, but I assure you it isn't.

Colchester would be bearable if, A; They hadn't pipped us to the GMVC title, B; Their manager hadn't been born and C; Their supporters weren't akin to a raving posse of stinking, stoneage half-wits.

A; Is forgivable, B; Is unfortunate, although his parents really should be committed for High Court trial, but C; An entire afternoon comprising of subtle, clever chants, such as, "Shit on the Wycombe, Shit on the Wycombe tonight." followed by "Shit on the Wycombe....."; Hilarious and intellectually challenging monkey imitations every time a black player touched the ball; Various skirmishes; Vandalism inside the ground and intimidating activity outside it.

Quite a sad list of "credits" isn't it? Well one person certainly doesn't agree, "Who's that ?" you may ask. Well, it's the very same person who stood applauding and gesticulating towards his fans. The very same person who is obviously conveying the message that he appreciates their efforts on behalf of Col U FC. That person, ofcourse is Roy McDonough, and the efforts he so heartily applauds include ignorance, violence and racism. Why not stop and think about what you are condoning Roy. Or are you too thick to manage even that.

A few days later, and the first hints of cup fever gripped the town, with our away trip to Coventry. Anyway, there we were, sat in the trusty 205 when one of the lads shouts out, "Urrr look, it's Beeks." I turned to look out of the window, expecting to see the chairman in some sort of gleaming jag, but was shocked to see him driving what can only be described as a white version of that yellow bus that used to take the illiterate kids to school. Crammed into the back were all the other directors and sundry hangers

on. I could only draw two conclusions from this. Either the board were trying to convey an "In with the fans" image, by slumming it in a bus, or they realised that being a premier league outfit, Coventry's board room would have stacks of complimentary Gin that they could all get lashed on. I'd go with the latter theory as the designated driver was looking distinctly peeved at the prospect of an orange juice evening( or perhaps he'd just been told that his old chum Pete Lansley had written the Wycombe in focus bit in the programme).

Talking of the programme, how patronising can you get? I wonder if they put out such a feeble effort for the likes of Wimbledon. You can just imagine the discussion between the programme editors: "I can't be bothered to write too much on them because I can't nick it all out of The Sun, like I do for Liverpool and Arsenal." Unfortunately we were comfortably beaten, therefore proving that there is no justice in football. If there was that programme would have been worth three goals for us.

Home to Doncaster and Tim Langford's rather fine goal gave us all three points from a tense and exciting game.

The Autoglass Trophy, it's the Berks and Bucks cup with a different name in my view. Crap crowd, team re-jig and a sterile match. The only cheer worth raising was, of course, the return of the Big Man, Glyn Creaser.

I greatly enjoyed the Chesterfield match, a fine entertaining game both on and off the pitch. Scotty was in full smug mode after his first goal, in fact so enraged was one Chesterfield fan that a cup of tea was seen hurtling through the air towards our star striker. Highlight off the pitch in the second half was a huge bust up between two comrades of the Blue Army. Basically one of the lads believed Tony Hemmings to be a goal getter and provider, whilst the other claimed he would never score because, and this is a really great theory, "You can just tell!" I've no idea how, when, or even if the argument ceased without serious injury to one of the



participants. The last I saw it was still raging, with crudities ringing around the historic streets of Chesterfield. The final quote I heard was, " If he was a natural goalscorer, he'd have got ten today." I personally rated Gary Lineker as the epitome of a natural goalscorer, but as he, to my knowledge, never got ten in a match, I was obviously wrong.

Coventry, we won it; it was the best night in football ever, we stuffed them, we still lost, but who gives a toss. Enough has been said on the subject to which I couldn't possibly add, except perhaps the word "heroes".

From heroes to villains (hey, nice link). When, just when will we go to a bottom three placed side and kick their sorry arses for five or six goals. Surely it's not that difficult. A true measure of the tedium of the game was the sight of two small children playing conkers. As I watched another Ryan/Evans/Kerr/Crossley punt sail off into the cricket ground, my eyes shut and the conker playing images transported me back to the good old Loakes Park days, where children collected conkers, leaves fluttered from the surrounding trees and teams like the Met Police beat us 3-1. I awoke and came to the conclusion that while the Northampton game was sad, it wasn't that sad.

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# FINGERS CROSSED

If there's one thing that is only trivial that truly offends me its people who believe in horoscopes. I mean (a) Its so blatant that every newspapers stars are completely different. (b) Even if they are similar it's only because they're so vague, and (c) Russell Grant hasn't got a life of his own, so quite how the lardy campster can arrange 56 million other peoples is quite beyond me.

State this theory and most of your friends and family will agree, so why therefore do so many indulge in football superstition.

My latest superstition was born at the 4-3 victory over Hereford earlier this season. At 3-3 and approaching the latter stages of the game, I was a mite annoyed at the fact that we weren't winning a match that we clearly deserved to. Then Wycombe gained a corner. I reached into my pocket and pulled out a packet of " Lucky Strike " cigarettes. For some unknown reason I turned to my mates, held the packet aloft, and faced goal loudly proclaiming " I demand a lucky strike". Over came the corner and Andy Kerr headed home for 4-3. The terrace naturally erupted with delirious Blues fans, who did not have a clue that it was MY Lucky Strikes that got Wycombe the three points. Hence the superstition was born and even though I'm not a big fan of the aforementioned brand, they're still going to every match

Adams Family Northern correspondent, Dave Chapman, was a firm believer that the outcome of any match at Loakes Park that Wycombe weren't winning, could be altered, by moving from his familiar behind-the-goal position to the cowshed for a duration of no more than fifteen minutes.

On the extremely rare occasions that it worked, he would come flying out of the shed like a whippet on crack, proclaiming himself as the new Messiah. When it didn't work he



would creep off home and refuse all phonecalls for weeks. If you think that's sad, the very same man would claim after Wycombe away defeats that the home side had placed " drugs on the pitch ".

Other feeble examples of terrace superstition include a designated number of lucky mints, turning your back to the pitch when a penalty is taken and disappearing for a slash when drawing 0-0 on the premise that you'll always miss your team's goal in the process.

Finally, during the 1990 World Cup, myself and some pals were watching the Belgium v England match. 0-0 and penalties approaching fast, someone went to stub their cigarette out in the ash tray. Unfortunately I had just moved the tray and placed my hand there instead. I screamed and leapt to get to the cold water tap at the precise moment that David Platt volleyed in Gascoigne's free-kick. Hence to say that in times of footballing need, it takes a lot of persuading to stop acquaintances trying to burn me as a lucky charm.

Horoscope readers, there's hope for you yet.

★★★★ **Dr. Willy Proctor** ★★★★★

"Hi Martin, Hi all, my release from Wandsworth is now imminent, and although I haven't been down to Adams Park for some time now I am hoping to be invited down to the club by a young friend of mine, Paul Franklin. Paul often visits and recently told me that there have been numerous injuries at the club, possibly due to the conversion to full time. Well lads, I have recently completed an intensive course on sports injuries, and in particular those in the "hernia region". So should the club wish to wait until November 1st (my release) I would be wishing to invite young Timmy Langford up to my pad where I will



carry out a precise investigation on his current malaise. I await your call.....Meanwhile I received this letter last week:

Dear William, ("Willy will be fine"-the doc)

Help, I think I'm Keith Ryan! You see I have recently started fitting carpets by trade, and have also signed forms with non-leaguers Berkhamstead Town. Whatsmore I keep going up to Wembley "to see the dogs". However, as much as I try to emulate my hero I have one problem. My hair is of a bright red colour, and my mates all call me a "ginger bastard". Any tips doc?

Well friends can be callous. Just because you have a bad temper and can't go out in the sun, it doesn't mean that having ginger hair is bad. But if you do wish to have a blonde mop a la Keith Ryan I suggest you pop down to Fitzgeralds furniture store, for rumour has it, the owner has a "toupee showroom" at the back of his complex. "Many shades and styles" so I'm told. Good luck and all the best....until next time



WILLY PROCTOR

# JOIN THE CLUB

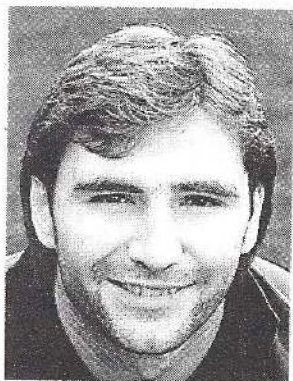
Again the pages of this rag are dedicated to welcoming new players to strengthen our team, although players such as Dennis Greene are further away than ever from putting on a quartered shirt we welcome our new stars with open arms and in return hope they will reward us with the riches we deserve.



**TONY HEMMINGS**

Signed from Northwich Victoria for a sum of £25,000 he has already enjoyed a lot of action in a blue shirt. A strong player who at 25 (we think) has a few good years left in him. Lets hope it's us Wycombe fans that benefit from his career. With Steve Guppy seemingly hot property it is always comforting to know that if he goes we have a player capable of taking over his role. Since signing Tony, Guppy has explored other parts of the pitch, creating good chances from the right wing at home against Lincoln.

This season must have been a dream come true for Tony, had someone said to him at the beginning of the season he would become a pro and play in a 4-2 victory over Coventry, I wonder whether he would have believed them. Good luck Tony and welcome aboard.



**TERRY EVANS**

Terry is a big lad and a long time Brentford regular. Signing for £20,000 plus extras if playing up to certain targets, is in my humble view a bargain. Already netting three times in a Wycombe shirt albeit one in the wrong net Terry's head is really where it counts. Almost unbeatable in the air, his defensive skills are a pleasure to watch, and with his huge physique he must be a nightmare for keepers at those inswinging corners. It can't be often a player joins a club and takes the place of captain as quick as Terry, yet he has fallen into this role perfectly. A superb performance against Doncaster helping a ten man team beat a strong competitive side. Putting "Roy the Boy" in his place during the Col U game Terry's a man to solve problems. Well done Terry, keep up the good work.



# Thomo Secures The Park

The Adams Family have received solid information on the latest security plans for Adams Park. As you already know, during this summer's close season a new security lodge was built and Close Circuit T.V. cameras installed all around the stadia. However our contacts (who shall be named in the next issue unless a large sum of money comes our way), leaked to us that due to events that occurred during the recent Col\*\*\*\*\* and Coventry games, the club believe that drastic measures are required to control troublesome and over-excited (respectively) away fans. Allegedly, the man chosen to impose the new crowd control measures is none other than Wycombe's own supremo, Steve (THOMO) Thompson, due to his military experience and connections.

Thomo has come up with a number of "security improvements", all of which will be introduced in the next few months. These improvements are:-

- 1). All CCTV cameras will be installed with high-tech infra-red targeting guns able too fire rubber bullets. They will be triggered from a computer in the security lodge and their aim (pun not intended) is to pick off unruly fans and render them unconscious for when the stewards steam in.
- 2). All stewards will be replaced by ex-SAS personnel, although existing stewards have the option of being trained to a similar deadly standard. As a result of this we will be making no more jokes about bald heads etc.
- 3). An electric fence and a six foot deep trench are to be placed in front and around of the away terrace to narrow down the possibility of pitch invasions. Also if any neanderthal's try to urinate through the fence on to the perfectly behaved Wycombe fans (this has been done) then the culprit will find that his "weapon" will soon resemble a bar-b-qued sausage.
- 4). A satellite will be commissioned for tracking any hooligans who somehow escape the clutches of the Police and stewards. They can be followed wherever they go in the U.K. so no-one can get away with outlandish behaviour at Adams Park
- 5). A long underground tunnel will be built connecting the away terrace with the Asda car park. This will be the only route away fans can use for getting to and from Adams park. The tunnel will be well guarded by the vicious stewards.

This is of course great news for all Wanderers fans as none of these restrictions apply to us, thus meaning we can chant, taunt and abuse our rivals to our hearts content, even the most cowardly of us, and fear no recriminations. We should all be thankful to the club for the completely bias, almost fascist (which is obviously what the Col\*\*\*\*\* fans are) treatment of away fans.

# IN CONVERSATION

## Martin O'Neill

On Friday the 15th October, two members of TAF turned up at Adams Park to conduct the following interview with the man responsible for Wycombe's recent success, Mr Martin O'Neill, European Cup Winner, World Cup Quarter Finalist and all-round footballing GENIUS.

As far as we are aware, this is the first in depth interview, Martin has given since joining Wycombe. Read on and enjoy the first part of a two part exclusive interview.

TAF: When you left lower league management and returned to a 9-5 job, did you think you had left football for good?

MARTIN: No, I'd been at Grantham for a couple of seasons. Things were going pretty well, I'd got Gary Crosby and sold him to Forest, that kind of stuff. But at the end of the day, if your results aren't even in the Mail on Sunday, then the chances are that the league isn't really that important. Well, it might be important to the players, but I just thought that I could be in these lower leagues for years and no one really cares and no one really knows about it. So I thought I'd get back working for Radio 5. I was doing a job that paid more money than that in fairness, and I thought that the only way I could get into all this was to work for Radio 5, get into some board rooms and lick some board room members' bottoms. Luckily, I didn't have to do that, the only member I got close enough to



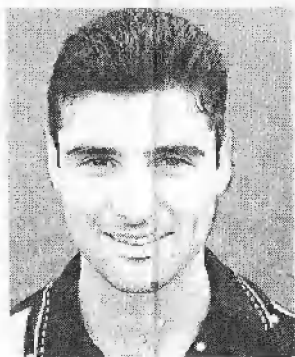
was Alan Parry. I was doing a Radio 5 commentary at Norwich V Liverpool, at an FA cup game in 1990. I saw Alan Parry and he told me the job was up here, that they had been interviewing people but had already made a decision. I've heard since that Kenny Swain had the opportunity of doing the job but had turned it down. I didn't know that at the time, but I got an interview and I got the job. I might have been 19th on the list, I don't know, but because there was a bit of potential down here, I fancied a crack.

TAF: It was a surprise to us because we always thought they would promote someone from within the Club, or an ex-player?

MARTIN: Well, it's only a pleasant surprise now. At the time, no one knows what capabilities you have. I think, at that stage, Parry was looking for someone with a reasonable background to give the Football Club a lift. He wouldn't have had a clue if I was good at the job or not. Also, I think, they were moving from old Loakes Park to Adams Park and I think they wanted a decent image. Don't get me wrong boys, I don't have a decent image.

TAF: When you took over a Wycombe, did you think that the Club would become this big and successful, or was it just a stepping stone to find your feet before moving on to bigger things?

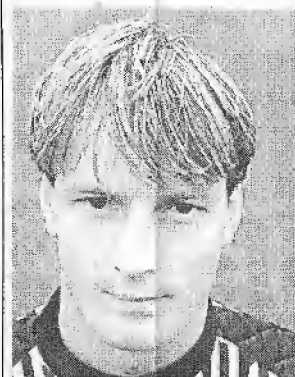
MARTIN: I didn't know then, nor do I know now, how big Wycombe can become. I saw the potential in the Club. They were averaging about 14/1500, obviously a drop from the good year you'd had the year before when you got to the quarter final of the Trophy and came 4th in the League. But the potential looked good and I knew that I could improve the potential anyway. How much we could improve it, I really didn't know. We are up from 14/1500 to 5500 in basically a couple of years which is excellent. I think that we can go further, I really do. Getting back to your stepping stone, every one who goes into management,



Cousins:  
Decked Sir Mick



Kerr: Done well



Hyde: Bargain

wants to manage at the highest level. In fairness, if I could have got into managing a Football League Club a couple of years ago, I would have tried to have done so. However, having said that, I wouldn't change these things for all the tea in China.

TAF: As manager of Wycombe, you have never really had a bad spell of results or a rough time from the Press. Is this something you are worried about?

MARTIN: Well, inevitably, it will happen. I am realistic to know that people's memories are very short. My idea is not to have a bad spell. How good I am during a bad spell, only time will tell. I might be really found out then. We've had a really decent long good spell and I am just hoping that that continues, but it will happen and I really couldn't tell you how I would cope with it, probably very badly.

TAF: Through your managerial career, which of your signings or discoveries has given you the most satisfaction?

MARTIN: I saw Gary Crosby when I was at Grantham. I saw him playing on the Park and I signed him within a fortnight. I then sold him to Forest after only 8 games for #20,000 - 15K straight away and another 5K if he played in the first team. It wasn't as if he was 17 or 18, he was 24 at the time and had been thrown out of Lincoln City and when I recommended him to Forest, I think some of the staff there thought I was off my rocker. However, his career from 24 through to 29 has been excellent. When I was at Shepshed, I sold John Deakin to Birmingham for #10,000 when he wasn't even on contract. At Wycombe there have been some good signings such as Trevor Aylott. You make me laugh in your Fanzine, Trevor Aylott made me laugh.

TAF: How did you get to hear about someone like that?

MARTIN: I know Trevor Aylott. He was playing the season before last for Oxford United. I thought he might do a job to get us over the



loss of Scott. We needed someone reasonably big up front. I knew that Trevor couldn't run but I didn't realise that every time he got in front of goal, he would miss. We've had some good laughs about him in the dressing room. He wasn't so much as slow as stop-dead. People who have done well, I think Paul Hyde has done absolutely excellently. I saw him play at Hayes and I thought he was better than that standard. He's proved himself. Scott has been fantastic, Clubs are showing an interest in him now and I was told by Lincoln that he would not go higher than Vauxhall Conference standard. Boys have been picked up for nothing, such as Cousins. He came on a free from Brentford. I saw him play against Micky Nuttall at centre back, Nuttall tried to do him, and 3 minutes later, Nuttall was laying on the ground. Jason had hit him and he's about 3ft smaller. He's been terrific, regardless of the sendings off. That was diabolical. He's played well after that and I'm hoping he will continue to do so. There's no need for him to be doing over the top things. He can go and play the game as he did against Coventry and I'm hoping that he will continue. He knows he's on his last warning anyway, so he can't do much more about that. Keith Ryan has also done well. What's been more encouraging than the people that I have bought into the Club is that, in all honesty, there are 6 or 7 players that were already at Wycombe before I walked through the door. I know it might sound big headed, but they had just been knocked out by the Metropolitan Police and those boys probably thought that they were going nowhere. You have got the likes of Crossley, Carroll, Creaser, Kerr, Stapleton. I get as much pleasure out of those lads doing well as I do from anyone I've signed.

In Issue 11 of TAF, read what Martin has to say about Wycombe's present position, Col\*\*\*\*\*r, favorite players and playing at the highest level.

# Game Show Blues

As you may know, this season has heralded a new first in club shop merchandise, namely the Wycombe Wanderers board game. I've not been tempted to purchase this delightful game, because I hate board games. But (Spot the dodgy link) I do love T.V. game shows.

Footballers have never got on to many gameshows, other than Kevin Keegan on Superstars and I think that's a great shame. However rumours have reached TAF that some Wanderers players have been applying, and getting on to some of the nations premier gameshows.

JASON COUSINS: Obviously we assumed that Jase would be gagging to go head to head with Wolf and Saracen on Gladiators. However we were surprised to hear that he had applied to go on "Give us a Clue". Things started well enough when Jason received his first mime, namely "Terminator". Unfortunately when the first of two minutes elapsed, Jason lost his rag with the lame guesswork of team captain Lionel Blair and smacked him over the head with a chair.....Well no "This is your life" appearance for Jason then.

STEVE THOMPSON: As a RAF guru there was only one option for Thommo, "The krypton factor". He soon raced into a convincing lead, after landing the plane simulator perfectly, including a loop the loop, just 300 ft above the runway and thrashing the other contestants on the assault course with the help of his squaddie mates, who cut the wires on the death slide, resulting in busted bones for all except Thommo. However, the rest of the tasks required intelligence, a commodity rarely found in footballers. Lets just say we won't be seeing Thommo in the final.

PAUL HYDE: Paul fulfilled a lifetime ambition when he appeared on top T.V. show "Bullseye". Paul and his brother gambled their prizes (hostess trolley, cutlery set and kids trike) for Bully's star prize. 101 with 6 darts was required and there were 2 darts left, with 99 already on



the board. "Take your time Paul" reassured Tony. "I will pal" replied Paul and threw the 2 remaining darts. One hit the board scoring three points, winning the lads a handy fitted kitchen, and the other speared Tony's wedding tackle. "I've always wanted to do that" grinned Paul as Tony was stretchered off to hospital, shouting "Super, smashing, lovely, no more kids for me."

DENNIS GREENE: The forgotten striker was due to appear on "You bet!" as celebrity guest Christopher Biggins challenge. "So what's your challenge Dennis?" beamed genial/completely crap host Matthew Kelly. "I'm going to score three open goals in 90 minutes of football" stated Dennis. For background info, the audience was shown a video of Dennis's striking skills from 92/93 season. As a result all 100 members of the audience refused to back him and Dennis ran off crying.

HAKAN HAYRETTIN: Hakan was invited to contest for the dubious crown of European quiz champion of the year on the lunchtime quiz "Going for gold". After being roundly patronised by smarmy host Henry Kelly, Hakan stormed through to the final. In a tight contest Hakan was made champion by winning 11 points to 9. Sadly for him, Hakan celebrated in his traditional manner, involving large amounts of fist punching, shouting and culminated in the kissing of Henry. This led to the Euro T.V. networks refusal to air the show as the winner was clearly "A Breetish Fuetball hooligan." sadly Hakan was stripped of his crown. "I'm a broken man" he wept.



**LET'S  
KICK OUT OF  
FOOTBALL**

**RACISM**

# HAPPY WANDERER

Wycombe have had a terrific (or as Martin would say, monumental) support for a 3rd division side and our away travel is larger than many, if not most clubs in the Football League. I do enjoy getting in the car to endure a 300 mile round trip for 90 minutes of football. I count myself fortunate that I have never had to suffer the alleged horrors of travelling on a supporters coach. Car travel, I believe, has numerous advantages over travelling by coach, such as:

1. You don't have to leave at some ridiculous hour, like am to get to Northampton.
2. You can choose your own route and stop-off times.
3. You can't hang your scarf out of a coach window.
4. It's cheaper.

The only 2 advantages coaches have over cars are that there are no arguments about who sits in the front and the navigator doesn't get beaten up for getting you lost. How many times have you travelled to an away game, (How many times have you DRIVEN to an away game, dear writer? - Ed) reached the town and seen the flood lights, but can you get to the ground? No, because there is usually some crappy one way system that always seems to take you away from the ground and there are never any sign posts. Eventually, you reach the ground and there is rarely ever any parking. People claim there is a parking problem at Adams Park, but we have much more space than most other grounds.

Once you get inside the ground, you look around to see that you are on some cack 'terrace' with cover if you are lucky (usually a couple of sheets of corrugated iron that have been put together by some kid with a Meccano set). However, you can console yourself in the fact that there are more of you than home fans and you're making ten times as much noise. Now we are in the Football League,

I thought that we'd be playing at some decent stadiums. That was before I visited Northampton. Firstly, the pitch looked like a golf-links, except that the grass was about 3ft high (I couldn't see Thommo). A ground with only 2 and a half sides doesn't really create a great atmosphere. As for their 'main stand', that is obviously where the kid who makes the roofs out of Meccano perfected his skills before going on to greater things. Hereford and Carlisle were hardly Old Trafford, but they were better than most Conference grounds.

So you've seen the Blues hold onto their unbeaten away record with, stylish football (Carlisle/Chesterfield), gritty determination (Hereford) and the fact that the opposition had even less ideas than we did (Northampton). After that, you return to your car to sit in a traffic jam to start the usually long journey home.

On the way back (as often on the way up), you stop off at a chippy or service station to grab a bit of food. Now I make no excuse for digressing here, but there is something I have to get off my chest. I used to swear by Ginsters pasties and sausage rolls. I even claimed that Ginsters was the patron saint of travelling football fans. But now, I can't so much as look at one without feeling ill. Has anyone seen that harrowing advert, when an innocent man is whisked away by sinister midgets to the Ginsters kitchen, where he is promised that his hunger will be taken away (as well as his sanity, I dare to suggest)? Until this disgraceful advert is taken off the airwaves, I implore all right minded football fans (which obviously excludes any Col\*\*\*\*\*r fan) to boycott any Ginsters product. Remember, it is better to die hungry than be used as a sex toy by a group of midgets.

One last thought about away games is that it is good to hear so much praise from local Police Officers and pub landlords about the behaviour of Wycombe fans. I'm proud of my Club and I'm glad they can be proud of us.



# COUSINS: *My T.V. Shame*

## ADDICTION LED TO SENDINGS OFF

Wycombe full-back Jason Cousins has spoken for the first time about his inability to complete the full 90 minutes of a home match. And in a frank and exclusive interview with TAF he revealed the sordid secret behind his dismissals on consecutive Saturdays - he is addicted to the hit TV show *Gladiators*.

### Telly

"It's a family thing," said the tenacious Blues defender. "We always get together of a Saturday evening and have tea and toasted crumpets in front of the telly." This presented no problem at the beginning of the season when Jason's late return to West London meant only missing *Catchphrase* or repeats of *Dad's Army*. The trouble began with the return of the harder-than-thou gameshow, *Gladiators*.

### Commitment

"I've always been a fan", said Jason, "and I was gutted when they put it on so early on a Saturday evening." This was confirmed by team-mates, who revealed that Jason and soul-mate Paul Hyde, wielding a goalpost each, recreate their favourite moments from the previous Saturday's show on a Tuesday after training.

"I would hate the fans to think that I wasn't giving 110%. It's just that I'm putting it all into the first half, so I can get back to Hayes for the start of the show."

### Crumpet Problem

And when asked about the rumours circulating within the club that his liking for crumpets is out of control, hard-man Cousins was quick with his denial. "It's totally untrue. I just have few on a Saturday after the match - it's nothing I can't handle. And if anyone starts any Muffin Man jokes, I'll deck 'em."

### Big Softie

Challenged that his liking for *Gladiators* is just another example of the over-aggressive nature that he should be trying to curb, Jason concedes that he has a problem. "Maybe it's something that's got a bit out of hand lately, but I'm sure I can deal with it and the Gaffer's been great," he says referring to O' Neill's desperate bid to save his right-back's career by persuading sponsors *C F Lake* to provide Cousins' with a video recorder so that he need never miss a show. "And it's not as if I don't like other sorts of programme", insists hot-head Jason, demonstrating the more sophisticated side of his personality. "I'm a big fan of *Blind Date*, too."

# DIARY

Fancy an after match pint ? oh right, so you're not a member of the blues club ? Don't let that worry you. Come on in and join us. Honestly, for the last two weeks I've waved my Halifax card at those thick tykes on the door, who just seem to stand there grinning as if Jack Adams had just thrown them the very deeds to Adams Park. Could this be why it takes a good twenty minutes to get a beer in ? Next time I think I'll carry a placard saying "I am not a member, I support Colchester" and see if this catches the attention of these men.

Talking of the bar, I haven't seen Dennis "Altrincham" Greene (as in John "Brazil" Barnes) in there recently. However Den was spotted on a wet Monday morning some weeks ago, looking a sorry state in his WWFC blazer at the Roundabout at Handy Cross. Was he putting in some extra training, or had he just kipped the night round some birds house? I'll let you the public be the judges of that.

I bumped into Mike "Alwight" Phillips whilst selling the last issue, and he asked if we could think of an alternative half time competition as the penalty one is surely on its last legs. Couldn't really think of anything footy related, but how about dressing up in a suit of armour, gauntlet in hand, and doing a bungee jump above the away fans. I would imagine that ticket sales against Colchester would bring enough cash in to fund a offer for Ryan Giggs. Oh, and one other tip Mike, when are you going to stop selling those degrading pants ?

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Many, many thanks to the Bucks Free Press for the use of their photo library.

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I thought it quite amusing that at the recent Chesterfield away game their fans chanted "we hate Cockneys" at us. In fact this is a common insult levelled at us on Northern travels, and purely goes to show how geographically brain dead some of these folks are. Indeed how many of us can say that on that day we were born in the Wycombe shrubbery that the "Peal of the old Bow bells could be heard coming up the apples and pears". Yes, and my mate can see the Great Wall of China from his bedroom window on a fine day. Next.

I came across a Chesham fanzine called "The Chess set" which is basically thirty odd pages of sexist, homophobic crap, in which Wycombe are called "Wacoff Wonderers from Diddums Park" (such acerbic wit lads) and in the same issue "Wancymbe Wonderers" (answers on a postcard please). Finally in response to an advert Chesham placed in a recent BFP begging wycombe fans to come and see Chesham verses St Albans in the FA cup, the fanzine states, "Don't think you can come and glory hunt down here. We're sorry if you thought someone liked you, but the sad truth is you're not worthy of the contempt we hold you in". Anyone wishing to reply to this illiterate mans rantings should write to : 93 Sunnyside Rd, Chesham, Bucks where this rubbish is compiled.

Finally our mail bag was rather fruitful this month. An astrologer offered us her services with the line "your magazine could be on the verge of dynamic success", as if we didn't know love ! On the other hand some bloke moaned about us nicking his fifty pence postal order and not sending him a fanzine. Oh dear we've been sussed. I've got my plane tickets and I'm fleeing to Brazil with your postal order firmly tucked inside my pants ..... Catch you later.



# **PRAISIN' JASON**

Although we here at TAF have rightfully slated poetry in the past (see last seasons slaughter of the woeful BlueBard), we are not total illiterates and thus are proud to be able to bring you this piece sent to us from Wycombe's true Bard, John Watts.

Martin O'Neills team of limited skills came out like lambs to the slaughter the night they played Coventry City at home and J.C was to walk upon water.

Dave Carroll soon steaming, great Scotty was beaming  
Sir Matt Crossley's game didn't alter the night they mauled Coventry City at home and J.C was to walk upon water.

Hayrettin was scrappin', Kerr and Hemmings were rappin'  
their courage it wasn't to falter the night they beat Coventry City at home and J.C was to walk upon water.

Keith Ryan kept on tryin' and Guppy got flyin good Evans "The Rock Of Gibraltar"  
the night they smashed Coventry City at home and J.C was to walk upon water.

Hyde, Horton and Hutch all showed a nice touch as the battle became even fraughtner  
The night they thrashed Coventry City at home and J.C was to walk upon water.

In years to come every father and son will be asked by a mother or daughter  
" Were you there on the night Bobby Gould had a fright  
and J.C walked tall on the water? "

# SICK BAY

Our poor old physio Dave Jones must be having a few sleepless nights at present, as it seems like our boys are going down like proverbial ninepins, the season being only two months old. A trip into the bar in recent months has seen Stapes, Thommo, Crease and Titty all in various states of repair, hobbling around like a bunch of geriatrics. This was bad enough, but then came the news that the local hero Mark West had broken his leg on his debut on loan to Kidderminster. It was a good decision by Martin to let Westy go there, for a few goals would have done the man a world of good, but this news saw grown men openly weeping into their pints, as the jukebox sung, "this could be the last time, baby the last time I don't know..". Let's hope it's not the end of Mark's Wycombe career and we all wish him a speedy recovery. However worse news was around the corner. Just as Tim Langford was hitting top form for Wycombe we heard that he was to be out for two months needing a hernia operation. This must have been heartbreaking for Tim, seeing as he had just got over a bout of "the runs" (" My toilet secrets" courtesy of the Bucks Free Press) and was becoming a big hit with the fans. Get on that bike Timmy, and we'll see you soon.

Anyway things wont get worse will they? Creaser and Thommo are already back again and who knows come Christmas we may have 20 fit men scrapping for 11 places.



# BLUE MOVIE win Westie's video



(Yes, it's still up for grabs)

We still have the Mark West video to give away. We've all seen it and quite frankly we don't really fancy seeing it again. We've had a quiz and a treasure hunt, yet amazingly not one punter has even attempted to win this great video.

Well now we've come up with an idea that anyone should be able to cope with. Simply study the photo and come up with a witty caption (to be honest it doesn't have to be witty and the first answer we get will win). This fine video could be yours for keeps, a souvineer of the finest "blue" ever..... send all captions into the usual address.

